

... the guy I stood up as he is the only one who knows I'm here. I wonder if he asked the front desk guy if he had seen me and he opened his mouth. I don't understand why he had to find me though. It's not a big deal that I didn't show. I knew coming here was a bad idea. I should have just gone home.

Just as my heartbeat is calming, they pound again making me jump out of the chair to my feet. It was this scary because it didn't sound like the pound was made by knuckles. It was a deep sound like a hard, flat object was used. Again, why? I grab my phone to call 911 but I can't get a signal. I pick up the hotel phone while keeping my eyes on the door and window as much as I can. Oh, my goddess, there's no sound even tapping the hang up piece on the base over and over. Stopping all my movement, I stand here in the deadest of silence. No a/c or the fan cutting off and on. No cars outside. No barking dogs. No loud music. Nothing. Now is the time that I want to hear sounds so maybe the person will walk away due to high activity which heightens the risk of being seen.

As I'm standing here staring at the door wondering what I'm going to do while hoping they aren't out there anymore, they speak. 'I'm with DoorDash with your pizza order. Are you there?' Oh my fucking shit. I forgot I ordered food so I didn't have to leave. I say yes, unlock the door and open it wide. As the delivery guy hands me my food, an arm comes from behind the wall with a machete and chops his throat half way through his neck. He drops. The arm goes back behind the wall, leaving everything still. With the guy being removed from my line of sight, it's revealed how blindingly dark it is outside. Zero light from any source that could create even the slightest imagery. No moon. No street lamps. No headlights. No stars. I've never known a dark this dark. I slowly walk backwards into the room, grab the door then slam it as hard as I could. Unfortunately, it doesn't meet the frame as it's stopped by a bloody slab of death metal. The door glides back into the room. When it becomes almost all the way open, a figure of a large person walks in from the darkness into the slightly lit space of my room. The figure is so dark it looks like it's simply a shadow that is being birthed from the darkness itself. It's one of them. They found me.

I've backed up so far into the room, I hit the bed. As the figure is completely inside my room, he gently closes the door behind him while all the time facing me. He is completely covered other than his eyes. They're brown and blood shot. Angry. He stands tall, stance is wide, facial features chiseled through his skin tight silky face covering, well dressed in all black business attire, smelled of an intoxicating fragrance that did everything short of make me forget my current terror. This man has the full ability to break me in half while exerting close to no effort on his part.

I remain frozen, unable to produce the slightest verbalization or scream. With eyes locked into mine as if concentrating on the one flicker of light in a deep black hole that he mustn't lose sight of, he steps onto the blue carpet moving towards me with no rush, so he is able to build my intrigue and nervousness with each silent step he takes. His steps aren't threatening. He... isn't threatening even though his eyes were filled with aggressive emptiness. Feeling of being connected to a hollow heart. He's coming. Closer. Closer.

It takes only seconds for him to stand directly in front of me. My nervous shaking is now so rapid that it looks as though I'm standing in a freezer shivering with fears of a hypothermic death. He states that he needs to tell me something, but it needs to be said quietly, only for me to hear and not the air in which it may be carried to the devil's ears. All I can do is continue my stare into his eyes while tears begin to drip from my blue gazing seas of acceptance of whatever my fate is about to become.

He brings his hands swiftly to the sides of my face, placing his palms against my cheeks. My skin feels his energy moving like waves up and down my body. This energy goes from dancing upon the surface of my body to seeping inside my flesh making my heartbeat faster than I've ever felt. My muscles vibrate as he is now...